

By his MAJESTY's Royal Letters Patent,
J O S E P H W E S S E L S,
 SURGEON, PATENTEE AND SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE
Dr. W A L K E R,
 And Proprietor of the GENUINE PATENT
JESUITS DROPS,

And SPECIFIC PURGING REMEDY,

Prepared and sold by me, at my Warehouse, No. 45, the Corner of Fleet Lane, opposite New Newgate, in the Old Bailey, where I prepared the *Patent Jesuits Drops, and Specific Purging Remedy* in Dr. Walker's Life Time, (who died in the Year 1761) and ever since. All other Compositions sold in the Old Bailey under that Title are spurious, and a base Imposition on the Public. Beware of Mistakes, as mine is the original Warehouse.

THE Virtue of the Patent Jesuits Drops being universally known, and the many thousands that have experienced the happy Effects of them, let it suffice to say, they are a sovereign Remedy for Weaknesses and Obstructions in the Urinary Passage, Gravel, or Stranguary, incident to both Sexes; likewise in scorbutic or rheumatic Complaints for the Stone in the Bladder, and all Disorders in the Stomach, Lowness of Spirits, Pains in the Head, Stomach, and Back, nervous Disorders, and Dimness of Sight, being void of all Mercurials, as may be seen by my Patent, operating by Urine.

Likewise *Dr. Walker's genuine Specific Purging Remedy*, which totally eradicates all Injuries in the Venereal Disorder, from the slightest to the most malignant Case, and purifies the Blood, with ample Directions. One Pot is sufficient in a slight Case.

At my Warehouse as above, I continue (as in the Life Time of Dr. Walker) to give Advice *Gratis*, in all Cases of Surgery and Physic, which I have practised with Success Thirty-six Years. The Bottles are sold at 5s. and 2s. 6d. each, and the Specific Purging Remedy at 2s. 6d. the Pot.

Sold likewise by my Appointment, at Mr. Mackinder's, No 5, Tottenham Court; and at Mr. Robinson's, the King's Arms, Castle Street, two Doors from Newman Steet, Oxford Market; at Bates's Printing Office, No. 16, Cumberland Street, near the Middlesex Hospital; Messrs. Richardson and Urquhart, Booksellers, No. 91, next Door to the Print Shop under the Royal Exchange; (all others sold under the Exchange are spurious) Mr. Edmonds, at the Shoemakers, in Frying Pan Alley, opposite St. Thomas's Hospital, Southwark; Mr. Benjamin, Bleeder, Ship Yard, Temple Bar; at Mr. Byrn's Tin Shop, Spur Street, Leicester Fields; at Mr. Lister's, Grocer and Tobacconist, opposite St. Idwell Market, Ratcliffe Highway; (all others sold in Wapping, Saltpetre Bank, and in that Neighbourhood, are Counterfeits and Impositions on the Public) and at Mr. Roberts's, Shoe-maker, on the Terras, Tottenham-court-road. For your Health's sake, when you purchase a Bottle, see that my Name is wrote on the Outside, Joseph Wessels, and that my Pots are sealed with my Cypher J. W. without which it is a spurious Composition, and may be of the worst Consequences if taken.

* * As several Persons have lately been imposed on with a SPURIOUS Medicine, by those Impostors in the Old Bailey on the Directions of which the two initial Letters of my Name were forged, has determined me to write my Name in full Length on the Outside of each of my Bottles, and likewise on the first Page of my Directions, given with my Bottles and Pots.

When a Medicine has raised and supported it's Reputation above Twenty Years, by the many thousand Cures it has performed, Quacks and Empirics naturally endeavour (through their Incapacity to find an Equal) to imitate, and impose on the unhappy Patient some Composition no ways similar, and frequently dangerous to the Constitution, and thus, by little mean and villainous Arts, deprive the Public of the Benefit from the Original, and rob the Patentee of his Property. The Villainy is now practised in my Neighbourhood by a Set of Impostors, who have imitated my *Patent Jesuits Drops, and Specific Purging Remedy*, and have reprinted my Treatise given with each Bottle and Pot, and have personated me when have been asked for, therefore, Patient, be cautious that you ask for No. 45, in the Old Bailey; my House is the Corner of Fleet Lane. There is no doubt but the Public will shew such Resentment as so base and infamous an Attempt deserves.

††† As a Proof of the Arts made use of by these Impostors, the following is sufficient: They have commenced Doctors and in order the better to impose on the Public, have copied in their Hand-bills and Advertisements Cures which were performed by me so long ago as the Year 1758, and likewise Copies of Cures on Persons who do not, nor ever did exist. The Gentry are proper Persons, no doubt, to deal out Advice in physical and chirurgical Cases.

* * To prevent Mistakes, my Warehouse is the Corner of Fleet Lane; a Back Door into the Lane with a Green Hatch.